

To make yuh travel fer yo' sin
 I 's gwineter eat dis million up,
 Es slow en temptin' es I kin;
 En yuh stan'dar, lak er sheeppy pup,

En hear de juice er-gurgle down
 Clean th'ough yo' mammy's gooze quill,
 En watch 'er lick 'er mouf, lak dis,
 En shake 'erse'f en grin er li'l.

I sees hit now, er-layin' dar:
 Two ha'ves es red es yo' Sunday tie,
 En cool es ice—oh, gimme de knife!
 Lawd, boy, be quick, 'r I 'll sholy die!

Now, look at dat! Jis look fer shame!
 Did Hanner hab dat triflin' chile,
 En raise 'im wid two shirts er year,
 En er plug tobaccer once 'n er while?

Wus 't her dat had dat crazy coon,
 Dat nigger so ongawdry mean
 He stolt er million en fotch it home,
 En never knowed dat hit wus green?

Look here, nigger, don't yuh know—
 Yuh 's no mo'sense 'en er hick'ry chunk!—
 Dat er green un allus will go *plank*,
 En er ripe un allus will go *plunk*?

Now, ain't dis here a purty come-off?
 W'ilst makin' yuh drink yo' bitter cup,
 I 's got so hongry en thirsty, I is,
 Dat I 'most could eat dis green un up.

Don't steal no mo'; but ef yuh does,
 Show dat yuh 's wiser 'en I thunk,
 By fetchin' f'om de 'simmon-tree patch
 A million dat won't say nothin' but *plunk*.

THE CATFISH.

(BANJO SONG.)

OH, de trout am good, but 'e want er live
 bait,
 En de jack 'e 's er leetle bit better,
 En de pike 'e 's sweet, but 'e gits dar late
 En 'e oon't stay hung on de setter.
 But de fish dat bites w'en de moon gits
 slim
 En de possum 's up de 'simmon-tree
 Am de catfish—oh, t'ank de Lawd fer him!
 Fer de cat am de fish fer me.

De cat am de fish fer me, my gal!
 De cat am de fish fer me!
 He 'll swaller any bait 'e c'n git 'is peepers
 on,
 He 'll swim all night w'en de udder fish 's
 gone,
 En 'e 'll hang twell Gab'el blow de silber
 ho'n!
 Oh, de cat am de fish fer me!

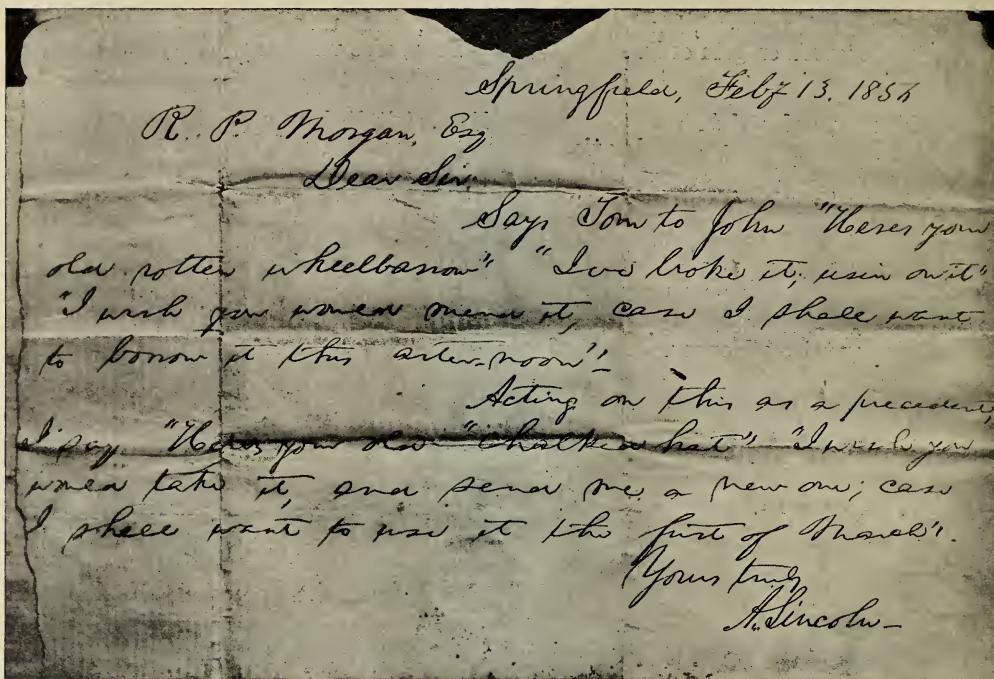
De goggle-eye he een't noth'n' but ribs,
 En de brim een't noth'n' but scales,
 De eel 's fust cuss'n to de snek, 'r I fibs,
 En de tarpin 's all hails en tails:
 So de unly good fish, de unly fat fish,
 En de unly fish fitten fer me,
 Am de good ol' cat on er tin-can dish,
 Wid er onion en sassyfrac tea!



"EN 'E 'LL HANG TWELL GAB'EL BLOW
 DE SILBER HO'N!"

CHARACTERISTIC GLIMPSES OF LINCOLN.

I. LINCOLN'S APPLICATION FOR A RAILWAY-PASS.



FACSIMILE (SOMEWHAT REDUCED IN SCALE) OF THE ORIGINAL LETTER IN THE POSSESSION OF MRS. NELSON ABBOTT.

A LETTER OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE CHICAGO AND ALTON RAILROAD.

In a brief account of the history of the above letter, Mrs. S. Marion Douglass of Mansfield, Ohio, writes that the late Nelson Abbott told her that as a boy of seventeen, in 1863, he was employed in the general offices of the Chicago and Alton Railroad Company, at Bloomington, Illinois. One day his duties took him to the company's warehouse, where, in a box of old papers, he found this Lincoln letter, which had been written seven years earlier to Mr. R. P. Morgan, the president of the company. Mrs. Douglass reminds us that "a pass is known to railroad men as 'a chalked hat,'" and she infers that Lincoln was at the time a member of the Illinois legislature, and thereby, according to custom, was favored with a pass. On this point the late John G. Nicolay (Lincoln's private secretary, and, with Colonel John Hay, author of the Lincoln "Life") wrote: "Mr. Lincoln was not a member of the legislature in 1856. He had been elected in 1854, but resigned before it met in January, 1855, and was not afterward a member. It is probable that he was an attorney of the Chicago and Alton Railroad, and received his passes on that score. The letter has never been printed, to my knowledge."—EDITOR.

II. LINCOLN AND KENTUCKY.

BY CICERO T. SUTTON.

STATE pride has always been strong in Kentucky, and when Abraham Lincoln was nominated for the Presidency in 1860, the Kentucky blood, which had become superheated in the preliminary conflict, was cooled in some degree by the fact that he was a native of Kentucky.

Nevertheless, there were violent spirits

who said he was a traitor to the land that gave him birth. Removal from the State, though embracing the longest absence, was held not to absolve the Kentuckian from the allegiance which he owes his birthplace. A Kentuckian must always be for Kentucky and stand by her, right or wrong.

Still there were some who held to the

inviability of the individual, their creed being that Kentucky should stand by the Kentuckian, within certain limits. It was this element which could not repress the feeling of pride that a native had been honored. While they regretted that Lincoln had cast in his lot with the "Abolitionists," he was still theirs by ties that could not be dissolved.

Samuel Haycraft of Elizabethtown was one of those who held to the latter creed. Born in the place of his residence in 1795, he was fourteen years old when, in the same county, Abraham Lincoln saw the light. His father was one of the first settlers of the State, and a man of wealth for that day, and frequently gave employment to Thomas Lincoln, the father of the future President. Samuel, in his earliest boyhood, knew him well, and the acquaintance was kept up until the removal of the elder Lincoln from the State. Mr. Haycraft was clerk of the county and circuit courts of Hardin County from a date soon after his majority until 1850. Thomas Lincoln lived in Hardin County in 1805, and while on a visit to Mordecai Lincoln, in Washington County, met and married Nancy Hanks, an orphan, who lived with a cousin, Frank Berry, a prosperous farmer, whose home was near Springfield. The marriage license was issued in Springfield, June 10, 1805, as appears of record, and the following certificate of return is shown:

I certify that on the 22^d of September, 1805, I solemnized the rites of matrimony between Thomas Lincoln & Nancy Hanks. JESSE HEAD
D. M. E. C.

In the handwriting of the venerable clerk is the indorsement:

License bond dated 10 June, 1805. Why he got his license three months before he was married is a mystery.

After the marriage Thomas and Nancy Lincoln removed to Elizabethtown, and here their first child, a daughter, was born in 1807. Young Haycraft was frequently at their house, and as Thomas, at that day, was not too industrious, the boy found him a genial companion in many of his youthful sports.

Presuming on this acquaintance, Mr. Haycraft in 1860 wrote to Abraham Lincoln, and received the following reply:

SPRINGFIELD, ILLS, May 28, 1860.
HON SAM'L HAYCRAFT.

DEAR SIR: Your recent letter, without date, is received. Also the copy of your speech on the

contemplated Daniel Boone monument, which I have not yet had time to read. In the main you are right about my history. My father was Thomas Lincoln, and Mrs. Sally Johnston was his second wife. You are mistaken about my mother. Her maiden name was Nancy Hanks. I was not born at Elizabethtown, but my mother's first child, a daughter, two years older than myself, and now long since deceased, was. I was born February 12, 1809, near where Hogginsville [Hodgensville] now is, then in Hardin county. I do not think I ever saw you, though I very well know who you are—so well that I recognized your handwriting, on opening your letter, before I saw the signature. My recollection is that Ben Helm was first clerk, that you succeeded him, that Jack Thomas and William Farleigh graduated in the same office, and that your writings were all very similar. Am I right?

My father has been dead near ten years; but my step-mother, (Mrs. Johnston,) is still living.

I am really very glad of your letter, and shall be pleased to receive another at any time. Yours very truly A LINCOLN.

Mr. Haycraft answered immediately, inviting Mr. Lincoln to visit Kentucky as his guest. In reply he received the following:

PRIVATE

SPRINGFIELD, ILLS, June 4, 1860
HON. SAM'L HAYCRAFT.

DEAR SIR: Your second letter, dated May 31st is received. You suggest that a visit to the place of my nativity might be pleasant to me. Indeed it would. But would it be safe? Would not the people Lynch me?

The place on Knob creek, mentioned by Mr. Read, I remember very well; but I was not born there. As my parents have told me, I was born on Nolin, very much nearer Hodgins' Mill than the Knob creek place is. My earliest recollection, however, is of the Knob creek place.

Like you, I belonged to the Whig party from its origin to its close. I never belonged to the American party organization; nor ever to a party called a Union party; though I hope I neither am, or ever have been, less devoted to the Union than yourself or any other patriotic man.

It may not be altogether without interest to let you know that my wife is a daughter of the late Robert S. Todd, of Lexington, Ky., and that a half-sister of hers is the wife of Ben Hardin Helm, born and raised at your town, but residing at Louisville now, as I believe. Yours, very truly, A LINCOLN.

The opening sentences of this letter show that Abraham Lincoln understood the fierce passions that even then filled the breasts of his more implacable political opponents; but subsequent statements show that by "the people" he meant only those, and not Kentuckians in general, whom he ever held in

the respect which was their due, and toward whom he showed the kindly feeling which made up so large a part of his great nature.

During the second week of August, 1860, the correspondent of a New York paper arrived in Springfield, Illinois. After a day spent with Mr. Lincoln he wrote to his paper that an attempt had been made to inveigle Mr. Lincoln to Kentucky for the purpose of doing him violence. The statement was made as coming from Mr. Lincoln himself, and its effect in Kentucky may well be imagined. It was a gratuitous insult thrown at a chivalrous people, and was resented as such. Mr. Haycraft was deeply hurt. He felt that he had been misunderstood by Mr. Lincoln, and his opinion of that gentleman was by no means heightened. Frank and open himself, he thought that a suspicious man could not be wholly a good man. Mr. Lincoln had indeed expressed to him a fear of the result should he visit Kentucky, but that had not prepared him for the shock which the newspaper article gave him and his friends. Their verdict was that Abraham Lincoln was not only an apostate, but otherwise an unworthy man.

The instant the New York paper fell under Mr. Lincoln's eye he remembered his Kentucky friend, and lost not a moment in writing him the following letter, which cemented their strong and lasting friendship:

SPRINGFIELD, ILLS., Aug. 16, 1860.

HON SAM'L HAYCRAFT.

MY DEAR SIR: A correspondent of the New-York Herald, who was here a week ago, writing to that paper, represents me as saying I had been invited to visit Kentucky, but that I suspected it was a trap to inveigle me into Kentucky in order to do violence to me. This is wholly a mistake. I said no such thing. I do not remember, but possibly I did mention my correspondence with you. But very certainly I was not guilty of stating, or insinuating, a suspicion of any intended violence, deception or other wrong, against me, by you, or any other Kentuckian. Thinking the Herald correspondence might fall under your eye, I think it due to myself to enter my protest against the correctness of this part of it. I scarcely think the correspondent was malicious, but rather that he misunderstood what was said. Yours, very truly, A LINCOLN.

This letter lifted a load from the hearts of Mr. Haycraft and his friends, but the harm had been done. The newspaper article had circulated far and wide, while the quick and

noble denial was restricted to a narrow circle. During the entire war the feeling that the President had slandered the State rankled in the hearts of thousands of its citizens, and the injury was never forgotten.

Another letter quickly followed, which was more personal and more energetic:

SPRINGFIELD, ILLS., Aug. 23, 1860

HON SAM'L HAYCRAFT.

MY DEAR SIR: Yours of the 19th just received. I now fear I may have given you some uneasiness by my last letter. I did not mean to intimate that I had, to any extent, been involved or embarrassed by you; nor yet to draw from you anything to relieve myself from difficulty. My only object was to assure you that I had not, as represented by the Herald correspondent, charged you with an attempt to inveigle me into Kentucky to do me violence. I believe no such thing of you or of Kentuckians generally; and I dislike to be represented to them as slandering them in that way. Yours, very truly, A LINCOLN.

This emphatic letter was accepted in the spirit in which it was written, and Samuel Haycraft, quiet, prudent, and forceful as a Union Democrat, did much to keep Kentucky true to the flag. Mr. Lincoln wrote many times to the Kentucky friend whom he had never seen. One more letter is given to show the feelings of the newly elected President, who, though pressed beyond measure for time, found the opportunity to write:

Private and confidential.

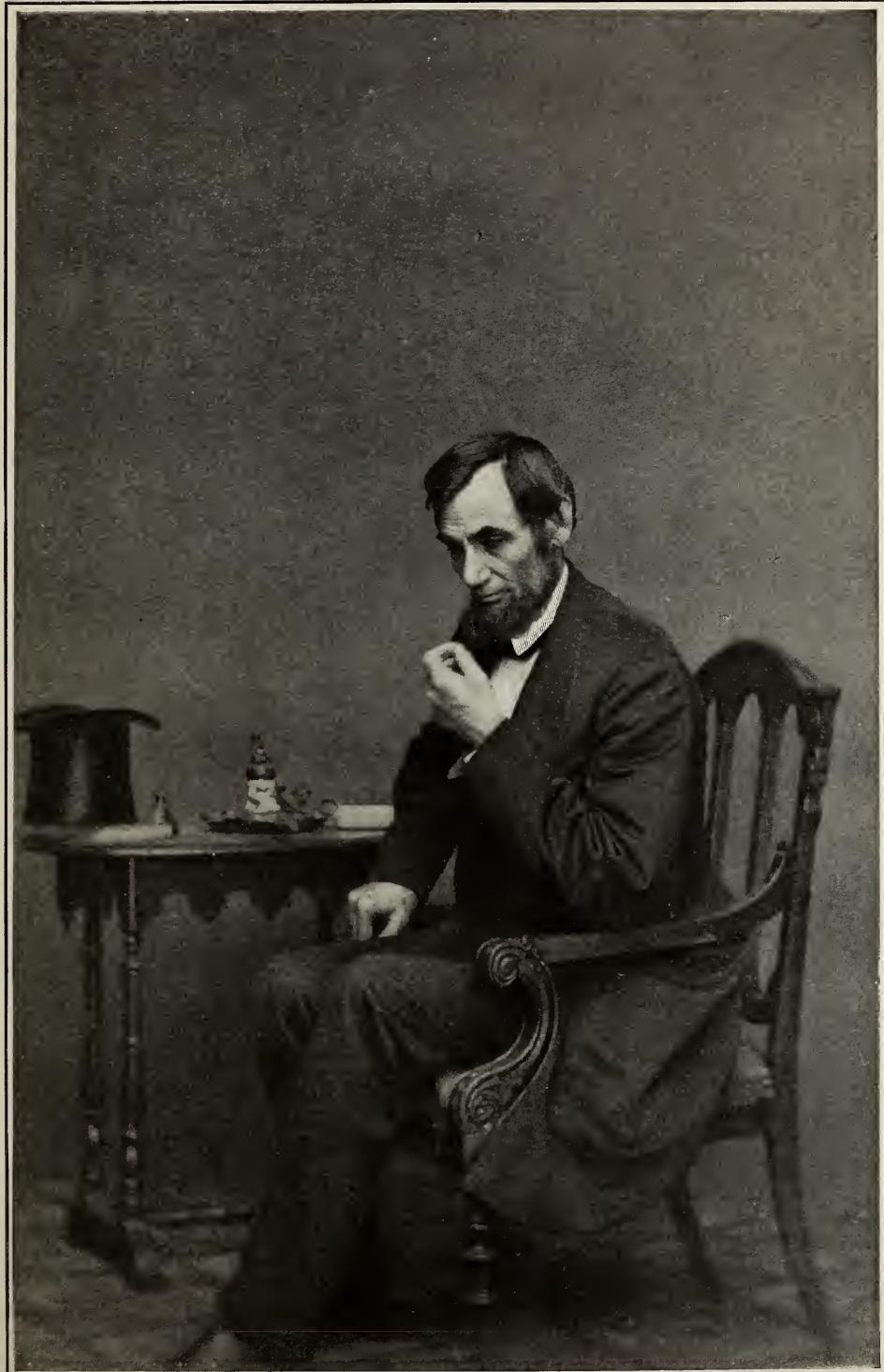
SPRINGFIELD, ILLS., Nov. 13, 1860.

HON SAMUEL HAYCRAFT,

MY DEAR SIR: Yours of the 9th is just received. I can only answer briefly. Rest fully assured that the good people of the South, who will put themselves in the same temper and mood towards me which you do, will find no cause to complain of me.

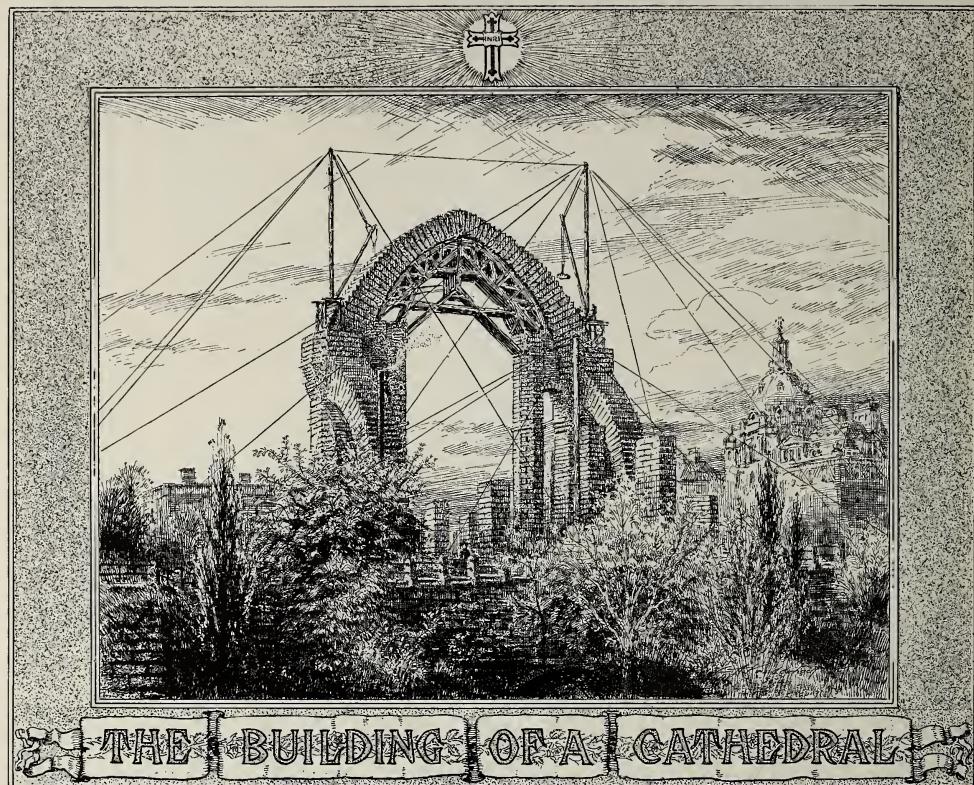
While I cannot, as yet, make any committal as to offices, I sincerely hope I may find it in my power to oblige the friends of Mr. Wintersmith. Yours, very truly, A LINCOLN.

The Mr. Wintersmith referred to was appointed postmaster at Elizabethtown; and this was the beginning of a series of favors bestowed by the President on his friend, or rather on that friend's friends, for Mr. Haycraft never asked anything for himself. His was a character much like Lincoln's—honest, manly, incorruptible. He died in 1878, and his greatest pride was that Abraham Lincoln had reckoned him among his friends.



FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY BRADY IN THE COLLECTION OF ROBERT COSTER. HALF-TONE PLATE ENGRAVED BY H. DAVIDSON.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN.



BY ROGER RIORDAN.

WITH PICTURES BY C. A. VANDERHOOF.

THE position of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, dominating the heights above Morningside Park and, consequently, the entire city, has inspired the architects, Messrs. Heins and La Farge, to create a church edifice at once massive and aspiring. The eternal rock itself will be the base from which tower and pinnacle and spire will soar upward. Even now, seen from the bend of the elevated road, the existing great arch (seen in the heading of this article) seems to take possession of the hill, the other buildings upon it—those of Columbia College, St. Luke's Hospital, the Teachers' College—having almost a subsidiary aspect.

There are to be four of these great arches, which are to support the central tower and spire. The smaller, segmental arches, seen in the illustration, are to serve as buttresses, not for the existing great arches, but for the lateral arches still to be built.

These important structural features will disappear in the finished work, for they will be built into the walls of the nave, choir, and transepts. The arches already built will form part of the walls of the choir, which it is intended to finish in advance of the rest of the building.

The piers for the other great arches are shown in the foreground of Mr. Vanderhoof's picture; the foundations have been laid between the Belmont Chapel, now nearing completion, at the back of the choir, and the point where the nave begins. A vast deal more work has been done than meets the eye, for these foundations have been covered up to make a level road-bed for the trucks that convey the stone to the part of the work now in progress.

The Belmont Chapel, projecting from the rear of the apse, is seen, though not so plainly as might be desired, in the view of the cathedral from Morningside Park (on page 568). The choir, with its seven-sided